

## Mexico

### That Handsome Devil

Up all day, a-thinkin' like crazy  
I can't get sleep, I'm tired of waiting  
Along come a bus with a bunk fulla babies  
It pulled away, and nobody's waving

C'mon pretty lady, put a bullet in my heart  
Lay me on the streets and let the fiends rip me apart

We die, muchacho, vamonos

I'm goin' down to Mexico

I'm goin' down to Mexico  
Down to Mexico, oh  
I'm going down to Mexico  
Down to Mexico, oh

We banditos  
Cheap gold sheep's wool  
Six-pack of Keystone  
Lookin' like street folk  
We don't need no  
Power to the people  
Heatstroke, chico  
One, two, three, four

We banditos  
Six-pack of Keystone  
Smellin' like street folk  
Keen-o, chico  
I can see so  
Good, I think it's heatstroke  
Outside, inline  
At the bus depot

We die, muchachos, vamamos

I'm goin' down to Mexico

I'm goin' down to Mexico  
Down to Mexico, oh  
I'm goin' down Mexico  
Down to Mexico, oh

Up all day, a-thinkin' like crazy  
I can't get sleep, I'm tired of waiting  
Along come a bus with a bunk fulla babies  
It pulled away and nobody's waving

C'mon pretty lady, put a bullet in my heart  
Lay me on the streets and let the fiends rip me apart

We die, muchacho, vamamos  
I'm goin' down to Mexico

I'm goin' down to Mexico  
Down to Mexico, oh

I'm goin' down to Mexico  
Down to Mexico, oh

We banditos  
Cheap gold sheep's wool  
Six-pack of Keystone  
Lookin' like street folk  
We don't need no  
Power to the people  
Heatstroke, chico  
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We banditos  
Six-pack of Keystone  
Smellin' like street folk  
Keen-o, chico  
I can see so  
Good, I think it's heatstroke  
Outside, inline  
At the bus depot

C'mon pretty lady, put a bullet in my heart  
Lay me on the streets and let the fiends rip me apart

C'mon pretty lady, put a bullet in my heart  
Lay me on the streets and let the fiends rip me apart

C'mon pretty lady, put a bullet in my heart (bullet in my heart)  
Lay me on the streets and let the fiends rip me apart (Lie me on the streets  
and let the fiends rip me apart)

(To be alone is to live in a frightening world. A place where fears and insecurities can eat away like acid at the confused mind. There are many such young people today - afterthoughts of broken homes and selfish, unthinking parents. The young can grow like seeking roots in tortured, twisted ways)